

# THE SOCIAL CORNER

The Domestic Department

## TO KNOW HOW TO SUGGEST IS THE ART OF TEACHING!

### ROLL OF HONOR

Walter F. Brown, of Norwich.

William F. Brown, of Norwich.

James Campbell, of Wethersfield.

Alfred Williams, of Wethersfield.

Earl L. Sparks, of Norwich.

Arthur T. Knowles, of Wethersfield.

Floyd Mitchell, of Central Village.

Willard A. Medley, of Lebanon.

William Howard Gordon, of Submarine service, U. S. N.

Myron J. Ringland, of Norwich.

Reyes F. McGill, of Leonard Bridge.

Calvin H. McGill, of Leonard Bridge.

Walter Robinson, of New Haven.

Floyd C. Kew, of Camp Devens.

William Perry Pendleton, of Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Samuel L. Mitchell, of Manchester, N. H.

Frank E. Medbury, of Canterbury.

Frederick M. Race, Jr., of North Franklin.

Herbert R. Hoffman, of North Franklin.

Clifford Botham, of Mansfield Depot.

John Winfield Scott, U. S. Naval Air Station, Norfolk, Va.

### SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

"The Master has come over Jordan."

Said Hannah, the mother, one day.

"Is healing the people who throng Him.

With a touch of the finger, they say.

"And now I shall carry the children—

Tattle Rachel, and Samuel, and John.

I shall carry the baby, Esther.

For the Lord to look upon."

The father looked at her kindly.

But shook his head and smiled.

"Now who but a dotting mother?

Would think of a thing so wild.

"If the children were tortured by demons.

Or dying of fever, 'twere well.

Or had they the taint of the leper.

Like many in Israel."

"Nay, do not hinder me, Nathan:

I feel such a burden of care.

If I carry it to the Master.

Perhaps I may leave it there.

"If He but lay His hands on the children.

My heart will be lighter, I know.

For a blessing forever and ever

Will follow them as they go."

So over the hills of Judah,

Along by the vine rows green.

With Esther asleep on her bosom.

And Rachel, her brothers between.

"Mong the people who hung on His

teachings.

Or craved His touch and His word.

Through the row of proud Pharisees

listening.

She pressed to the feet of the Lord.

"Now, why should thou hinder the

Master?"

Said Peter, "with children like

these!

Seest not how, from morning till even-

ing.

He teacheth, and healeth disease?"

Then Christ said, "Forbid not the chil-

dren:

Permit them to come unto me."

And He took in His arms little Esther.

And Rachel He sat on His knee.

And the heavy heart of the mother

Was lifted all earth care above.

As He laid His hands on the brothers

And blessed them with tenderest love.

As He said of the babes on His bosom.

"Of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

And strength for all duty and trial.

That hour to her spirit was given.

—Sent in by FANNIE.

### INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

UNCLE SAM'S DAUGHTER—

Thanks for the fine Easter lily.

Your letter certainly pleased

among the artists. All of your work

is her commendatory.

HER FAVORITE SPONGE CAKE.

Dear Social Corner: Lo, here

cometh another to join your ever-in-

creasing circle. Though silent a long

time I have always enjoyed reading

the Social Corner page.

Now I know many of you, and I

wonder if I'm Golden Glow? Where

is Henrietta's pen?

Am very much interested in crochet

and tating and have made many

pretty things.

A neat little edge for handkerchief

or collar is made. Catch into material

with a c, c, 5 and catch again into

material, making black loop. Continue

made me feel like one great family

with a good purpose.

It has awakened and interested the

man of the house who used to say it

did not amount to anything, was only

a woman's gossip. It has been a

pleasure and profit to many far and

near. It has furnished recipes which

have a smile on the face of the

man of the house at breakfast, dinner

and supper time.

It has been sent to the soldier boys

in the trenches who could picture our

home three thousand miles away.

It has made friends who will be

friends as long as time lasts. It has

had gatherings which will never be

forgotten.

The young and the old will always

remember the delicious ice cream The

Bulletin Co. has donated to picnics

from time to time.

The Social Corner has brought to-

gether a large number of good people

who never would have met had it not

been for it. It has sent kind words of

sympathy to parents who had boys in

the cruel conflict in France; it has

sent tokens of love and friendship to

the shut-ins; it has sent sympathy to

the family where sickness and death

have entered, and flowers were not

forbidden; it has had letters of all de-

scriptions, and no doubt all will be

profitable to someone.

The young housewife and others

have been informed how to cook and

arrange dishes fit for a king to eat.

The Social Corner influence has been

so far and broad that it will never be

fully known.

We all feel thankful for what it has

done for us and others.

### RURAL DELIVERY.

BECCY'S PENNAME.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: It has

been so long since I have written The

Corner that I feel almost like a stran-

ger to you all, although I have read

with interest all the letters each week.

I thank interested Reader for the

pretty calendar I received at Christ-

mas time, a very pleasant reminder of

the whole year, and so nice to be re-

minded.

We have had a very mild winter,

with just snow enough to make good

sledding and sleighing, and we are

very thankful after the long cold one

of last year.

Diana and O. H. O. I am owing you

both letters and will try and answer

them in the near future.

Before I was so lame I used to en-

joy writing letters, but it is getting to

be almost a thing of the past with me

now.

My penname is one that Hubby gave

me the first year of our married life.

Thinking that it bothered me, but I

soon got accustomed to it and rather

enjoyed being called.

### LITTLE ECONOMIES.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: I

think the following will be helpful to

some housewives:

Don't throw away pockets: The

pockets from discarded trousers or

coats make excellent kitchen holders

for hot dishes. Stitch across the raw

edge of the pocket on the machine, add

a brass ring, or a tape loop for hang-

ing it up, and you have a new holder

which otherwise would have gone for

nothing.

A child presents a most untidy ap-

pearance when underwear is slipped

on or off the stockings. A narrow

tape sewed on each side of the bottom

of the garments "lacing like" keeps

the stockings in place and gives a

perfectly smooth surface. This device

saves the mother time and patience,

and helps the child in dressing at an

early age.

Hope some mothers will try these

and find them helpful.

Best wishes for the Corner.

WILD ASTER.

DROP BISCUIT AND HOT MILK

CAKE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I have

enjoyed your helpful hints and have

had good success in using your re-

cipes.

I have had fine luck with the recipe

for Little Cake and Buttercup.

I have a few tried and true recipes

which you might like to try.

Drop Biscuits—Two cups flour, four

teaspoons baking powder, one-half

teaspoon salt, two tablespoons fat,

three-fourths cup milk. Drop into 12

cup muffin tins. Bake in hot oven 12

to 15 minutes.

Hot Milk Cake—Two eggs, well

beaten, one cup sugar, one teaspoon

flavoring, a pinch of salt, one cup of

flour, two teaspoons baking powder,

one-half cup hot milk added last. Beat

hard and bake.

I hope you will welcome me to your

delightful Social Corner.

BEGONIA.

### THE BOYS ALL COME HOME.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I thank

you for the lovely messages of good

will that I have received the past

week. Yes, indeed you were sharing

of my sorrow and now hasten to re-

joice with me.

Dearest, you said truly that "Christ

had broken every chain," and your

words of cheer inspired me to write

this letter.

Uncle Sam's Daughter must not

think for a moment that I have lost in-

terest in the Social Corner. Far from

it, but you know, dear sister, that I

have been both busy and tired. I

could have taken a peek into your

home the other evening and seen my

four hunky lads who had returned af-

ter doing their bit for their country

you would say that the victory was

mine. Mothers more worthy perhaps

were denied this blessing, and to God

alone belongs the praise.

Wonderful story telling has enter-

ted the household since their return

and the boy from "over there" could

write a volume, stories too sad and

lengthy for me to write about. Funny

stories, stories of the soldiers' devotion

to each other, an instance of which I

must relate:

It was a cold night in February that

our lad was wounded. A German shell

had shot away the greater portion of

his coat and his steel helmet. One of

his comrades assisted him to the stret-

cher and immediately took the coat

off of his own back and wrapped it

around the wounded lad, also know-

ing there was no opportunity of him

getting another. But what did he care?

He had given comfort to his wounded

chum; and it was for just such sacri-

fices as this that the noble young

hero, brave Bogue, is sleeping in a

soldier's grave in France today.

Another chap tells interesting stories

of how he spent the holidays at Coco

Solo in South America, among the

Jamaica negroes, where the climate

was unbearably hot, and the natives

wear scarcely any clothing. They